FLU. I think, It is in Macedon, where Alexander is born. I tell you, captain,—If you look in the maps of the 'orld, I warrant, you shall find, in the comparisons between Macedon and Monmouth, that the situations, look you, is both alike. There is a river in Macedon; and there is also moreover a river at Monmouth: it is called Wye at Monmouth: but it is out of my brains, what is the name of the other river: but 'tis all one, 'tis so like as my fingers is to my fingers, and there is salmons in both. If you mark Alexander's life well, Harry of Monmouth's life is come after it indifferent well: for there is figures in all things. Alexander (God knows, and you know,) in his rages, and his furies, and his wraths, and his cholers, and his moods, and his displeasures, and his indignations, and also being a little intoxicates in his brains, did, in his ales and his angers, look you, kill his pest friend, Clytus.

GOTH. Our king is not like him in that: he never killed any of his friends.

FLU. It is not well done, mark you now, to take tales out of my mouth, ere it is made an end and finished. I speak but in the figures and comparisons of it: As Alexander[7] is kill his friend Clytus, being in his ales and his cups: so also Harry Monmouth, being in his right wits and his good judgments, is turn away the fat knight[8] with the great

7 —As Alexander—] I should suspect that Shakspeare, who was well read in Sir Thomas North's translation of Plutarch, meant these speeches of Fluellen as a ridicule on

the parallels of the Greek author; in which, circumstances common to all men are assembled in opposition, and one great action is forced into comparison with another, though a& totally different in themselves, as was the behaviour of Harry Monmouth, from that of Alexander the Great. STEEVBNS.

* —the fat knight—] This is the last time that Falstaff can make sport. The poet was loath to part with him, and has continued his memory as long as he could. JOHNSON*